

MURCIÉLAGO



WE OF
THE OLIVEN
GROUP ARE
GONNA RE-
FORM THIS
COUNTRY.

WELL,
IT SURE IS
LUCKY THAT
WE GOT TO BE
THE VAN-
GUARD.

THERE
WOANT BE
ANYTHING
LEFT FOR
THE GUYS IN
THE SECOND
TROOP AND
BEYOND.

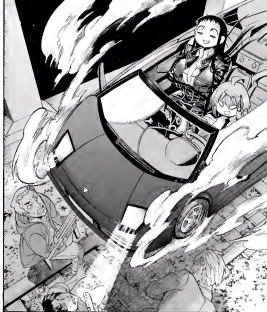


A
TRAIN?

WHAT?

EVEN IF
WE HADN'T
TO MAKE UP,
THE GUYS
BEHIND WILL
SURE-

HEY,
OVER
THERE



MURCIÉLAGO

—ムルシエラゴ—

よしむらかな





THEY'RE ALL
DIFFERENT
LEVELS OF
POWER.

SO
PLEASE
BE SURE
TO CHECK
THE LEVELS.



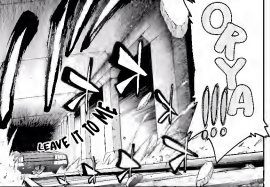
NICE
POWER.

WOW—
SO THAT'S
THE D-
BOARD.



YEP!

ANYWAY,
HAIKRO,
HAVE YOU
GOT THE
MAP IN
YOUR
HEAD?







WHAT
WAS IT, I
WONDER
...?

HAHA...

AAA...



THAT HIT
I TOOK...
I KNOW
I'VE FELT
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT
BEFORE...

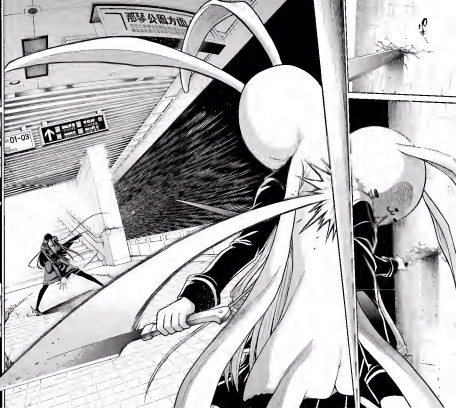


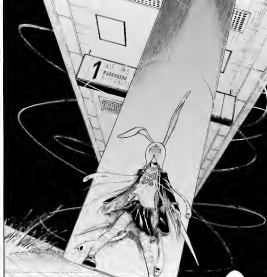
IN
THAT
CASE...



GAB'S
AIMING FOR
MY LANDING
SPOT...?







FU
FU.

DID
THAT
TROUBLE
YOU?





YOU
ARE
WELL..



... 15

... 17



THE
TIP OF
YOUR
MUZZLE
IS...

BUT
I CAN
SEE
IT.



THE
EFFECTS
OF BEING IN
THE DARK
AREN'T ONE-
SIDED.

YOUNG.



BUT
LIKE THIS,
AS LONG
AS I'M PAYING
ATTENTION TO
YOUR FINGER,
IT ONLY
TAKES SMALL
ADJUSTMENTS
TO EVASIVE
YOU.

I
DON'T
KNOW
WHETHER
YOU'RE
AIMING FOR
MY HEART
OR NOT.

YOUR GUN
SHOULD BE
TRAINED ON
MY CENTER,
BUT IT'S A
LITTLE OUT OF
PLACE.

CENTER

SHIRING
POSITION



IN THE
FIRST PLACE, A
SITUATION IN
WHICH YOU HAVE
TO SHOOT A
MOVING TARGET
WHILE YOU'RE
MOVING TOO IS
ABNORMAL...

IT'S A
DIFFICULT
THING FOR A
YOUNGSTER
LIKE YOU TO
GRASP.

THAT'S
NO SUR-
PRISE

H'AH' H'AH' H'AH' H'AH'



15

IT'S
SAD.

YOUNG-
STERS LIKE
YOU LACK THE
EXPERIENCE
NECESSARY
TO TILT THIS
SITUATION
IN YOUR
FAVOR.

17



YOU
HAVE TO
KEEP
ASSESSING
WHAT THEIR
FUTURE
POSITION
WILL
BE.



IF YOU'RE
AIMING AT THE
CENTER OF
YOUR OPPON-
ENT'S BODY
IT'S HARDER
TO SEND
THEM
OFF.

THAT'S
ONLY
NATURAL.









IT'S JUST
ASCENDING THE
ROCK



!!!





GOOD
WORK.



RIGHT.

BOSS?



...



IT'S FINE.
THIS IS
A GOOD
CHANGE.
INSTEAD OF
USING A
LONG
RIFLE...

I CAN
MOVE
QUICKLY
WITH THIS
RIFLE...



YOU'RE
COMING
OVER HERE...?
HAVEN'T YOU
CONSIDERED
THAT I MIGHT
STILL ATTACK?



AND
KNOWING
WHERE TO
DEVELOP THE
SHOT I WAS
ABOUT TO
TAKE ON
THAT WAS

I WAS
CONFIDENT
SHOOT
ON YOUR
SHARPENED
FACE



YES



"THAT'S
TWO..."
HE SAID.

SO
YOU WERE
AIMING OFF-
CENTER ON
HIS NOSE...

IN
ORDER TO
CONTROL THE
DIRECTION
THAT I WAS
GOING TO
SHOOT
IN?



WE
WOULD
MET FACE-TO-
FACE UNTIL
NOW. SO I
DON'T REALIZE
THAT YOU
WOULD...

I
SEE.



SUCH
A BIG
MAN.

BUT-!



I'M
NOT A
MAN.